

Dear Mama

I sent you one letter as soon as I got yours & I'm sure I haven't the faintest idea what I said in it. Poor Dean I cannot say how sorry I am for him and the children. What is to be done with them? Please write as soon as you feel like it and tell me everything. I feel terribal to think I did not hear of it until after 3 P.M. to-day (thurs). It is also the 28<sup>th</sup>. I wish there was something I could do or say. It is wonderful that June was near enough to come. Did Ella realize how rich she was at any time. This letter seems to be a list of questions so I'll not finish

write more. I would never  
have started if I had thought for  
one minute she was in danger. When  
Dr. S. said she was fine I thought she  
was surely O.K. I will <sup>write</sup> again.  
My address is

516 West 142 St

I have a nice room only 2 blks  
from the school.

Love

Michael

Send me his msg that the K &  
people rethought & I'll see what I  
can do with it